TOPEKA STATE JOURNAL

By FRANK P. MAC LENNAN. [Entered July 1, 1875, as second-class matter at the postoffice at Topeka, Kan, under the act of congress.]

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FULL LEASED WIPE REPORT OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The State Journal is a member of the Associated Press and receives the full day lelegraph report of that great news organization for the exclusive afternoon publication in Topka.

The news is received in The State Journal building over wires for this sole purpose.

The special session habit is a ba one for a state to get into.

"The Story of Copper" that one of the magazines is printing is the story of a fall just at present. Speaking of women's clubs, the rolling

pin and broomstick do not appear to be losing any of their popularity. When Uncle Joe Cannon swore off

smoking he also might have experimented with swearing off on the swearing The president says the bears in

than he has. If they have, it certainly isn't his fault. What a big trade the express com during congress if the District of Co-

lumbia should go prohibition!

Notwithstanding Mr. Ripley's pessimism, the Santa Fe is buying 52 new engines for use in moving its freight traffic-and that is what is needed.

Here is another objection to electing Cyrus Leland governor: What would the federal court do when it needs a capable receiver for some big job?

Here is another effect of the pure pound sack of graham flour you used to buy now weighs only 914 pounds.

Still, by not having ar east wind

ballast, even if we did not see a bal-

Mr. Bryan says "it is difficult to the day may be," which doubtless means concluded a similar poll in the six New that Mr. Bryan has not made up his England states, and it shows the senti-

Taft turned down a cocktail in Manila. If that Indiana Methodist conference were still in session would it elect him as a delegate to the general conference?

Harriman says that the people must change their ideas of finance, yet Joe Bristow is impertinent enough to sug-

As we understand it, if The Hague conference has its way, the wars of the future will be nice, friendly affairs, in which one side will not take undue advantage of the other.

beat Roosevelt," even if it has to take "also ran" class. Hughes to do it. And that indicates dent on Wall street's part.

You cannot wonder that the newspapers frequently favor revivals. After the big one up at Jewell City one for-

Special sessions of the legislature are for use only in case of emergency And they should be used for no other purpose. Just now the state of Kansas can worry along without one.

It is said that part of the slump in Missouri Pacific etock is due to the reports of the bad conditions of its track. It does not always pay a railroad to be economical at the expense of safety. dle West. Unless Mr. Foraker can work

is suggested that the next Democratic terrific joit. national ticket be headed, "Johnson and Johnson." But which would be

The opinion appears to have a deep hold among those who know anything portance, has been started in Minneabout it, that Congressman James Monroe Miller will find that George Tucker knows how to run when it comes to a volves the question of states' rights in

Evidently the paragrapher of the Kansas City Post is willing to make ment of laws duly passed by state legexperiments and learn. "We don't know islatures. what the 'soul kiss' is," he says, "but If it is any improvement on the Nether- ed the attorney general from attemptsole, trot it along."

tariff because, he says, "Men with Now the attorney general will immesmall capital would not put their distely appeal to the United States suder if Mr. Reeder knows how much pus, which will bring the whole ques-

these delegates by the national committee. But is it reasonable to suppose that a national convention would refuse to seat a state delegation elected the national committee could change the old form of its call for a convention by a provision which would recog nize the growing sentiment in favor of the primary system? Surely Mr. Mulvane does not mean to suggest that the national committee holds that the form of electing delegates is 'sacred'-like the tariff schedules, for instance."

great financial center of the nation is. in financial straits. Its financiers are having trouble meeting their obligations. The suspension of the big Knickerbocker Trust company yesterday, after paying only \$8,000,000 of its \$60,000,000 deposits, shows how serious the trouble is.

Whatever may be the immediate cause of the collapse, primarily it is the old story of reaping the whiri-wind. Wall Street has been doing it is feared that the locality is too the old story of reaping the whirl-wind. Wall Street has been doing business on wind, and this is the result. Its supposed wealth is made up largely of credit-and greatly inflated credit at that. There was too little actual wealth behind it. Its stocks and securities did not represent real values. As long as the flood of money kept up from other parts of the country, this credit-these false valueswas maintained, but when the regions where the real wealth is made began to keep their money at home for their own use, Wall Street's house of cards tumbled.

That the producing parts of the country are not greatly involved in this New York financial trouble is indicated by the dispatches from all the financial centers of the west. It is likely that eastern cities may feel the stringency which must naturally follow this trouble in New York-for Louisiana haven't had any better time banks and men with money will exercise greater care than ever in making loans and investments. The west however, has an abundance of money for its own needs, with some millions panies would build up in Washington left over for the east. Interest rates may be higher, especially on eastern commercial paper, but the farming and mining and lumber regions, which furnish the primary wealth of the nation, will be little affected by the troubles of New York's supposed financiers in getting back to earth and sound values.

NEW ENGLAND ALSO.

Who said the east is not for Presiden Roosevelt's policies? If whoever is guilty included New England as a part food law: You discover that the ten of "the east," he has another guess coming.

Not only is New England for the president's policies, but it is also overwhelmingly for Taft for president, if Monday Kansas missed the danger of the figures produced by the Chicago being hit in the neck with a bag of Tribune can be relied upon. The Tribune, which a few weeks ago made a poll of leading Republican officials and editors in the Middle West to ascertain something of public sentiment regardstate what the paramount question of ing the presidential question, has just ment there to be just about as it is in

Out of about 520 Republican congress men, editors and party leaders heard from, 441 said they approve President Roosevelt's progressive policies, and only 67 said they do not, while 12 were non-committal. That does not look as though New England is opposed to corporation regulation.

Not only that, but every one of the gest that Mr. Harriman change his six New England states declare over- system. He reels about, giving orders ber of Republican leaders heard from, 289 are for Taft for first choice; 139 are for Hughes, and 94 insist on having Roosevelt again. Of the latter number all but 11 are for Taft if they can't get Roosevelt again. The other candidates. Wall street's motto is, "Anything to Cannon, Fairbanks, et al., are in the

Vermont develops more Hughes sentolerably deep hatred of the presi- timent than any other state, giving him 47 votes, yet it gives Taft 68, with 28 more for Roosevelt which are nearly all in charge. for Taft for second choice

The Tribune is continuing its work of polling the country. We hear a great mer sinner came in and paid the edi- deal about New York being opposed to Roosevelt's policies, but that noise may all come from Wall Street and its suburbs. Of course, it will not be surprising if New York is for Hughes for president, but that would not mean that it is against Roosevelt's policies. It looks as though Wall Street and some of the railroad magnates are alone in that respect, and even the latter are coming

Roosevelt's way on many propositions It is certain that the Pacific coast will be just as solid for Taft as is the Midup some anti-Taft sentiment in the If Congressman Burton is defeated south, his boast that he will yet beat in Cleveland by the present mayor, it the big secretary of war will get a most

NOW WE SHALL SEE.

A legal action, the result of which will probably be of tremendous imsota and will be taken at once to the United States supreme court. It ingeneral in regulating corporations, and particularly the power of federal courts to step in and stop the enforce-

A federal court in Minnesota entoin ing to enforce a certain measure. The attorney general did not obey the in-Congressman Reeder of the Sixth junction and the federal judge arrested district is opposed to reducing the and fined him for contempt of court. money into competing plants." Won- preme court for a writ of habeas cor-

with the provision for the election of null and void-when it conflicts with wishes of some corporation-until the state proves that it is good.

In the past it has been the custom of some federal judges, when a corby the people? Isn't it possible that poration has alleged that a law is unconstitutional, to stop its operation until it has been proven to be valid.

JOURNAL ENTRIES

"There is a disquieting rumor abroad," says the Wichita Eagle, "to the effect that the State University's REAPING THE WHIRLWIND.

It is quite evident that New York is having the worst shaking up it has had in many years financially. The great financial center of the vertex of verte

Is Mr. B. A. Belt, who is starting a new paper at Leonardville, any rela-tion to our old friend, the Wheat Belt? We have not yet seen it mentioned anywhere, but we wish to advance the theory that the cost of living is taking part in those St. Louis balloon races.

Another man comes forward to say

heated to make an investigation prac-

ticable

Don't blame the county attorney because some resolutions refer to him as "the Hon. John Schenck." He cannot help it when they call him "the Hon. Schenck."

JAYHAWKER JOTS

"Rumor says the Barnum show lost money in Kansas," comments an ex-change. Rumor always was something

A Stafford county banker bought a new-fangled clock and then fastened it to the ceiling of his bank, just to make people ask questions-

Bert Gibbs of Arkansa City, has made thirty-four trips to New York with shipments of poultry. That's a long way to take hens to market.

Mr. Belt has moved the Windom Press to Leonardville. Now he will probably take himself up a few notches and get down to work.

Ottawa is puffed up again. "Billy" Deford is in charge of the suit against the Western Union and Postal Tele-graph companies in New York to for-feit their charters on the ground that they are in a trust.

Speaking of the wealth of the wheat the Salina Journal cites the fact that the Barnard Weekly Bee ran an insert last week with one side blank. And paper is selling for three and a half cents a pound!

The Hill City Republican was re-cently asked to begin a campaign against the practice of throwing waste paper in the streets but owing to the fact that it was keeping up the in-surance on a glass house just at that time it explained that it didn't feet like starting a controversy.

A Kansas prosperity item from the Sabetha Herald: 'George Miller, who married Miss Rebecca Cramer in Sabetha twenty years ago and is well Sabetha twenty years ago and is well known here, was visiting his wife's relatives here last week on his way to Kansas City with a load of cattle. Mr. Miller says that when he and his bride went to Norton county for their wedding trip they were \$900 to the bad. He went in debt for a farm near Norcatur. In twenty years he has paid for that farm and bought more land until he now owns and farms 1,-200 acres. He has also raised a fine family of ten girls and boys. The boys do most of the farming for him while do most of the farming for him which he oversees all branches. Besides the farm he has \$4,000 in the bank. For many years the butter and eggs from his place have paid all the family grocery bills, and groceries for a family of twelve mean something.

Atchison Globe: There is a well-todo farmer living near Atchison who gets on a queer jag every time he comes to town. When he reaches the comes to town. When he reaches the reeling stage, he imagines he is superintendent of the Missouri Pacific e knows railroad slang, and it is funny to hear him bawl out his orders. He walks up to a man and tells him that he is up to a man and tells him that he is the superintendent, and then begins talking about "train 146." Whenever he becomes superintendent, he is bac enough for the policemen, and they cut him down and haul him to the police station. He had a terrible time last night. There was a head-on collision near Omaha Junction, and he was reeling all over Commercial street, yelling for the wrecking crew to go out when a policeman took him to go out when a policeman took him

GLOBE SIGHTS.

[From the Atchison Globe.] Do so well today that you need not long for tomorrow.

"She's pretty," an Atchison young man says of a certain girl, "but she'll scratch."

Some people claim a lot of credit for not roaring with pain when a pin History is to the effect that men's sins always find them out; but men

continue to bet that they won't. You may be invited to ride to the polls in a hack, but you can bet you will not be invited to ride home.

When a man moves to a strange town, how do the people there know he is to be called "Judge," or "Colo-nel?" If a man felt sentimental enough to

want to hold his wife's hand, he could never find it when it didn't have a broom, the frying pan or the baby bottle in it When a hard and steady working

man puts on his Sunday clothes, he looks as if he were looking for a chance to sneak out of them and get back to work. We men are a wonderful lot, of course, but the statistics of life in-surance companies show that thirty out of forty of us are buried at some

There is a time in the life of a fe male baby when you are not expected to take off your hat to it in the streets. At what age does the child expect it: At ten, fourteen, or sixteen?

We are always hearing that this or that man will in time come out all right, and that he would be all right if he had a chance; but the great demand of the hour is for men who amount to something NOW, whether they have a chance or not.

der if Mr. Reeder knows how much like a joke that sounds.

Says the Kansas City Star: "David Mulvane opposes a direct primary in Kansas for the reason that the election of delegates to the national convention under the primary plan would conflict sort, or whether it shall be considered by the whole question before that high tribunal for action.

Now we ought to discover whether a law duly passed by a legislature shall be considered binding until it is decidated otherwise by a court of last results. The whole question before that high tribunal for actions they have a chance or hot.

Mother and daughter carried a rocking chair without a rocking cha

KANSAS COMMENT

NO DODGING. There will be no dodging, when the issessor comes around next time. The questions submitted will cover every thing that a person may possibly own. The blanks will be submitted to every taxpayer. He must fill them out himself without assistance from the assessor, who will simply swear him to the truthfulness of his statement. If any omission is discovered later, he is guilty of perjury and he will be visited by severe penalties. Here are some of the questions submitted to the merchant: Date of last invoice. Amount of it. Purchases since. Sale since. Was invoice on cost or otherwise? Value of fixtures. Cash in bank. Notes, bonds or other securities. Bona fide debts owing.

tures. Cash in bank. Notes, bonds or other securities. Bona fide debts owing Insurance. Value of stock each month of the year. Value of stock depart-ments each month of the year, and same of credits and debits. The personal tax sheet is designed to

cover every business and occupation. When it comes to the farmer he is asked to state: Horses—Six months old, 1 year, 2 years, 3 years old. Work horses, year, 2 years, 3 years old. Work horses, stallions. Cattle—Six months old, 1 year, 2 years, 3 years, Steers—2 years old, 3 years old—rough fed; 3 years old—half fed; 3 years old—tull fed; 2 year old heifers and cows. Mules—from six months to 3 years old; also work mules and jacks. Sheep, goats, farm implements, wagons, carriages, automobiles (how many and how valuable), bicycles, gold watches, plate and jewelry, planos. gold watches, plate and jewelry, planos, and other musical instruments. Every tax payer must tell how much money he has on hand, whether he draws mon ey on government bonds, state or mu-nicipal bonds, all other bonds, stock and credits. He must give in tax sale certificates, judgments, mortgages. As a blanket provision men must list

grain, books, tools of all kinds, machin-ery, poultry, nursery stock, typewriters, adding machines, cash registers, billiard or pool tables, scales, threshing chines, electric and water meters. Roy Reporter. threshing ma

RELIGION. In a letter to the Signal a correspond ent asks: "What is the best system of religion?" Dear brother, in our hum-ble opinion, the best "system" of re-ligion is that which brings to you the greatest peace and comfort. The only religion we know in this country is the Christian religion-based on the teach ings of Jesus—a religion which, we believe, has been a marvelous aid to mankind. As John J. Ingalls once said: "Pilate and Herod and Caesar, the kings and heroes and philosophers of that time, are nothing. No one cares that they lived or died, but millions would die rather than surrende their faith in Jesus." The details of a man's belief, the denomination with which he shall affiliate, the manner in which he shall practice his religion, the ideas he may have of heaven and of hell, his conception of his duty to God and his fellowmen, are questions which he must fight out for himself; and his accountability, so long as his conduct accountability, so long as his conduct transgresses not the rights of others, is to his Maker alone. Every man should strive to live in such a manner that when he places his head on his pillow at night it will be with the feeling that he is at peace with his God, his family, his friends and his banker. A religion which brings so fine a feeling—whatwhich brings so fine a feeling-what-ever it may be called-is worth striving

FROM OTHER PENS

view, but we are answering our corre

ability.-Holton Signal.

ondent's question to the best of our

PSYCHOLOGY.

We have always venerated psychol-which is growing at present in a way that will make even its spirited sister sociology hump herself, so to speak. When psychology turns her calm imperial eyes on the detection of crime, forces the criminal to disembowel his consciousness and give up his secrets, she takes her seat in the bosom of the law; and we can only rethat Poe is not alive to write stories of psychological ratiocination.— New York Sun.

LOOK TO THE METER! has gotten down to real, practical service to a distressed public by seeing that the gas meters over there are properly tested—Newark News. The New York utilities commi PANIC OF THE BEARS.

The president has left on his tour, and the bear market is correspondingly depressed.—Baltimore American. WASTE OF TALENT.

These feats of equestrian daring without which a horse show is incomplete suggest that a great deal of talent is wasted in society which would of value in the circus.-Providence

ANOTHER LIAR?

A St. Bernard dog prevented his master from bleeding to death by running for a surgeon. President Roosevelt should inquire into this. It smells of nature faking.—Philadelphia Inquire. quirer.

MAYBE. You will recognize the millennium by the fact that Standard Oil has paid the fine.—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

CAPITAL PUNISHMENT. Wall street is unanimous against the kind of capital punishment which punishes capital.—Minneapolis Jour-

A BRITISH SUBJECT.
The English naturalist who takes sides with the Rev. Mr. Long no doubt feels some security in the fact that he is a subject of the chief naval power.

New York Evening Fost.

LOOKING BACKWARD. Women's hats, the experts tell us, are now the same as they were a hundred years ago. That is doubtless the reason why they seem to be looking backward.—New York Tribune. WHAT BOSTON LACKS.

Perhaps the president's statement that he would rather live in San Francisco than in Boston is not surprising.
Boston is sadly lacking in those dynamic features that have distinguished the Pacific metropolis.—Boston Tran-

THE DIFFERENCE. Many of the poor men covet the rich man's wealth, and most of the rich men covet the poor man's health.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

NOBODY ENVIES HER. Mae Wood is a bold sort of creature or she would never be willing to have her name mixed up with Platt's.—

NOW IS THE TIME.
Fairbank's boom has received a violent setback, but the vice president may save the day by engaging a few "accelerators" at once.—New York

NATURE FAKES ON THE FARM

"When a boy I used to dwell,"
So the story goes, they tell;
Down among the buzzy bees,
'Neath the shade of old oak trees,
Where the birdlings all day long
Serenaded with their song—
And that's going pretty strong!

There I spent life's golden hours—Working hard—for me no flowers Ever scented up my cup.
With a single off-day sup—All I did was toll for fair—Never reached the "old armchair"—Father always beat me there.

"On our little cabin door"
Hung a dirty towel, and o'er
Trailed the spiders' webs—not v
Mother's songs (between the line
Was to do some kind of chore,
P, d. q., then do some more—
"Happy days!"—is dopey lore!

Cutting loose from all romance;
Breaking up the nature trance,
Is, to state the facts, the farm
Never held a whit of charm;
And we "boys" who tolled from break
Of dawn till dark now take
Time to brand "the farm" a fake—
A very dreamy nature fake!
—Indianapolis News.

It is generally conceded, I believe y the best and most farsighted minds that the greatest world trade of the future is to be across the Pacific. For centuries trade centered in the Medi-terranean, with the resulf that the largest and most important cities of that time were formed on the shores of southern Europe and northern Africa. The discovery of America, then a wilderness, centered trade later in the Atlantic, and the most important cities of the world then grew up on the shores of western Europe and eastern America. So the cities of the Pacific coast of America in time will probably be in proportion to the trade across the Pacific, and the trade across an ocean, other things being equal, is in proportion to the number of people

who live along its borders.

Today the Pacific coast of the United States has about one-twelfth as many people as live along the Atlantic sea-board; yet the shores of the Pacific are many times richer in natural resources than are those of the Atlantic. There is hardly any comparison between the sterile hills of New England and the garden valleys of Washington, Oregon and California. California alone is, broadly speaking, two-thirds the size of France, and is easily capable of sup-porting 20,000,000 people. France sup-ports 40,000,000. Along the lower half of the western seacoast, for hundreds of miles, there is but one world harbor—San Francisco. This fact alone insures to the Golden Gate a city as large as Paris, or even larger. It may be San Francisco, or Oakland, or any other point on the great bay; in a large sense it matters not what the local sense it matters not what the local point or name is, or will be. The im-portant fact is that at the Golden Gate portant ract is that at the Golden Gate there is to be an American city of from two to five million people. The growth of this city—or of any of the other cities on the Pacific coast—will not be sudden, but it will be in exact proportion to the pressure of population in American the awakening of Asia—as American, the awakening of Asia-as Japan has awakened—and the de-velopment of other Pacific shores.— Chauncey Thomas in Success Maga-

Corporation Publicity. As regards the great corporations, he innocent stockholder is to be con-ildered quite as much as the outside public. The stockholder cannot be public. The stockholder cannot be too grateful to the government at Washington for what it has been do-ing to enforce publicity. We must continue to do business on the large scale under corporate forms, and shares of stock in railroad and inshares of stock in railroad and in-dustrial undertakings must be standardized and made safe for general in-vestment here as in European countries. Other corporations must be made to follow the example of the United States Steel Corporation, for example, in permitting the investigat-ing public to understand what is go-ing on. The present action to dissolve ing on. The present action to dissolve the Standard Oil company will in the long run have been valuable, principally in the publicity to which it is subjecting the affairs of that glgantic enterprise. It may be predicted with some safety that this prosecution with its disclosures marks the end of the old period of the Standard Oil company's regime of mystery and secrecy. From many standpoints its management has been superb. But it ought ment has been superb. But it ought to recognize the new order of things light of the fullest publicity. It is the intention of the government to prove that the Standard Oll company of New Jersey is a great holding corporation of corporations, which absolutely dominates the petroleum business and allied industries in this country, and which ought under the Sherman antitrust law to be compelled to divest itself of its monopolistic attributes. But the Sherman antitrust law is a very imperfect piece of legislation, and it is hard to see what practical and stable solution is to be secured through attempts to enforce the exist-

The Fringe of Art.

ing statute.-Review of Reviews.

The Fringe of Art.

Elihu Vedder, the noted painter, lives in Rome, where he has a beautiful apartment, and in Capri, where his white villa looks down on the sea.

"Elihu Vedder," said a New York illustrator the other day, "is as bohemian as ever. Fame has not spoiled him. I visited him last year, and his bohemian ways were delightful. You know they tell a story of a visit that he once paid to Alma Tadema in London, to Alma Tadema in that glittering house which Mrs. A. T.'s money, made in grateful, comforting cocoa, bought.

"The morning after his arrival, very early, before even the servants were up. early, before even the servants were up. thunderous knocking Vedder began a his host's sandalwood do

"Alma Tadema turned in his gold bed, threw back the lace coverlet, sat up. "Who's there? What is it? he cried, n a startled voice. "I say, Tadema, shouted Vedder, "Where do you keep the scissors that you trim your cuffs with?"

QUAKER REFLECTIONS [From the Philadelphia Record.]

Every time a man tells his trouble it A good time doesn't always depend on the price you pay for it.

Almost any man would rather have a nustache than a hare lip. The reason a rolling stone gathers no moss is because it is never on the

There may be plenty of room at the op, but high altitudes make most of us dizzy. A fair exchange is no robbery, but at the same time somebody is apt to get

It doesn't always pay to pin your faith to the fellow who sports a diamond pin.

Wigg—"Scribbler says he has been working on one play for six years." Wagg—"That seems like a case of all work and no play."

Nell—"He's a stingy old thing." Belle—"Why, he has turned all his real estate over to her." Nell—"Yes; but he refuses to give her any grounds for divorce."

THE EVENING STORY

In the Attic.

(By Temple Bailey.) Miss Cynthia's attic was fragrant with aromatic herbs. Little bags of lavender and of dried rose leaves hung from the rafters and mingled their delicate perfume with the coarser aroma of sage and sweet marjoram and thyme and summer savory.

On autumn afternoons the attic was golden with sunshine, and from the little peaked window one could see the long white road and the blue hills beyond.

On autumn afternoons the attic was golden with sunshine, and from the little peaked window one could see the long white road and the blue hills beyond.

It was to this fragrant and gold-lighted attic that Miss Cynthia would come when the summer rush was over, and in its peace and quiet try to forget that she was worn and worried and withered.

At thirty-five one should not be worfied and withered. But hard lives do not make for youth and freshness, and Miss Cynthia had always drudged. Work had been the watchword on the farm, and when prosperity had come in later years the habit of keeping summer boarders had become fixed, and even after the death of her parents Miss Cynthia had continued it.

But with September came rest and freedom, and it was then that Miss Cynthia sought the attic and wrote in her diary.

The diary was a safe outlet for her woes. There were pages blotted with brown curls gave youthfulness to her waves with you."

Safe in her ewn room, Miss Cynthia consulted Martha Ann.

"You'd better go with us." she said.

"I don't think it's quite proper, Martha Ann, do you?"

"I wouldn't go in one of them things if you'd give it to me." Martha Ann said. "and he's all right. I saw his name on a bundle of papers he left in the automobile. He's Andrew his name on a bundle of papers he left in the automobile. He's Andrew his name on a bundle of papers he left in the automobile. He's Andrew his name on a bundle of papers he left in the automobile. Was same on a bundle of papers he left in the automobile. Martha Ann.

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"Miss Cynthia dressed in a whirl. Of what account was that little roomance of years ago, when at her gates was a prince like this?

She came down with four yards of white ch

woes. There were pages blotted with the tears she had shed when she had closed the volume of her first romance, and two leaves, on which she had penned a poetic swan song of affection, were pinned together with a block nick.

black pin!

Miss Cynthia had old-fashioned ideas about love. She had loved once, and hence there could be no other affair. It mattered nothing that the man in the case was married and had grown fat and puffy and uninteresting. It was not the man, but the idea, and to that idea Miss Cynthia was true!

said again, as he helped her into his car.

Martha looked after them as they whirled down the long white road.

"Well. I never." she remarked to the pussy cats. "Did you ever see two people take to each other like that. I bet it will be a match—"

And it was!—(Copyrighted 1907, by true!

P. C. Eastment.)

be sure, no second sultor had entered her life, so that been no severe tax upon her con-stancy. But the roses had gone out of her cheeks when she was twenty, and she had twisted her hair in an uncompromising knot and had, at that early date, given herself up to mourn-

"You're silly," Martha Ann told her one bright September morning, as Miss Cynthia, with her black diary in her hand prepared to ascend to the attic. "Why don't you go out and visit and have a good time, instead of writing in that dark old place?"

Martha Ann was an old and privileged servant, but Miss Cynthia would brook no interference with her acts of affliction.

"I thought," said the author, as he took back the manuscript, "that the story would just about do for you." "Yes," rejoined the editor, "that's just about what it would do if we printed it; but, fortunately, I happened to read it myself, so I am returning it to you for fear of accidents. People are so careless."

"I don't think good times are my portion, Martha Ann," she said, and went up the stairway thoughtfully. Halfway up she paused to say:
"Make a good vegetable soup for lunch, Martha Ann. I'll throw down a bunch of my herbs. Soup will taste good on a cool day."
"Love," wrote Miss Cynthia in her little book. "is of man's life a strength. "I am going to put paris green on one of those biscuits I made so as to kill off the

bunch of my good on a cool day."

"Love," wrote Miss Cynthia in "Love," wrote Miss Cynthia in little book, "is of man's life a thing apart; 'tis woman's whole existence!"

When she had rounded off the last prim letter, she bit the end of her pencil and sighed and looked out of the peaked window.

Far down the road she could see a cloud of dust. Coming nearer, the cloud showed litself the forerunner of an automobile.

"They say," remarked the dear girl at the seashore, "that few marriages result from summer engagements."

"I guess that's right," rejoined the race-horse man. "They are mostly trial heats."—Chicago News.

"Vas. George's love is cooling." speaking to the occupant.

Miss Cynthia could not hear a word,
and she almost fell over the sill in the

effort to satisfy her curiosity. She saw Martha Ann go in, and presently she felt a pull at the back of her dress. "Goodness," Martha Ann said cross-ly, "I called and called, and I couldn't

ly, "I called and called, and I couldn't make you hear. That man wants something to eat."

"What?" Miss Cynthia gasped. "But he doesn't look like a tramp, Martha

Ann."
"Tramps don't ride in automobiles,"
Martha Ann sniffed; "he says he's been
riding all the morning, and he just
couldn't find a place to eat, and he would be glad to pay for a meal. He understood that we took boarders, he said." Well, you go down and hurry the

soup and make an omelette and some hot biscuits and I will talk to him, Martha Ann.

"You'd better stop in your room and primp a little," Martha Ann advised; "he's awfully good looking," "The idea," said Miss Cynthia, with dignity.

She was a little sorry, however, when she reached the sitting room that she she reached the sitting room that she she reached the girl's advice. For

had not taken the girl's advice. For the man that she greeted was big and blond and prosperous looking. It developed that he slurred his grammar, but as he leaned back in the biggest rocking chair and talked in his hearty voice, Miss Cynthia decided that he was very attractive. was very attractive.
"I expect you think it's queer my droppin' in on you this way?" he said, as Martha Ann announced lunch. "But as Martha Ann announced lunch. "But I couldn't pass the popples and the peoples in the yard, My mother used to have an old-fashioned garden, and there was something about yours that reminded me of it, and I felt as if you'd give me a home-cooked meal. A man gets tired of hotels."

Over the steaming, savory soup he

Over the steaming, savory soup he explained still more.
"This is the kind I like," he said. er had. She said the attic was the

met an understanding soul.

"Would you like to go up after lunch?" she asked eagerly. "there is a fine view from the little dormer window."

"My how nice it smells," said the big man as he seated himself in Miss Cynthia's favorite corner. The black diary lay open by his side. His eyes caught the line. "Love is of a man's life a thing apart:
"Tis woman's whole existence."
"Oh, tommy-rot," he said, "did you

thrilled her. thrilled her.

"I am awfully glad I came," he said as they went downstairs, "I am a stranger in this neighborhood, but if you will let me come again I will be mighty glad. It seems like my own folks

You must come real often.

Cynthia urged, and hoped that Martha Ann would not hear her invitation.

"Gee, this is the way to live," said her visitor as he stood on the steps and surveyed the quiet garden, the family of gray pussy cats in the sunny doesn't have to call on his relatives.

porch corner, the gray horse in the paddock.
"I should think traveling around in your automobile would be interesting," Miss Cynthia ventured.
"Weil, 'tis," he agreed. "Do you

like it?"
"I have never been in one," Miss

"I have never been in one, mile to the control of t

brown curls gave youthfulness to

HUMOR OF THE DAY

of her cheeks when she was twenty, and she had twisted her hair in an uncompromising knot and had, at that early date, given herself up to mourning and to memories.

"You're silly," Martha Ann told her one bright September morning as

Maud—She is a woman who has suffered a good deal for her belief. Ethel—Dear me! What is her belief? Maud—She believes that she can wear a No. 3 shoe on a No. 6 foot,—Tit Bits.

"Yes, George's love is cooling."
"What makes you think so?"
"When we were on our honeymoon he broke two teeth trying to eat up my biscuits. Now he soaks them in hot tea for half an hour."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Well," said Mr. Nagget, during their quarrel, "you'll give me credit for a good disposition at least."
"Not at all," replied his wife, "it isn't that you've got a good disposition, but you're simply too lazy to kick."—Philadelphia Press.

Prue—Do you think motoring has improved your health?
Dolly—It has made my lungs stronger.
Charlie can now understand what I say to him without reducing the speed.—Puck. Husband-Didn't you bring along your Husband-Didn't you bring along you opera glass?
Wife-Yes, but I can't use it.
Husband-Why not?
Wife-I forgot my bracelets.-Minneapolis Tribune.

The true critic is one who can appreciate something he doesn't like .-

Professor—"This milk contains 1,-234,567 bacilli to the cubic inch." Layman—"Poor things! they must Layman-"Poor things! they must feel like they were in a street car."-

"That hat becomes you wonderfully. It matches your wealth of color." "But I don't always have so much

"No: I'm blushing now to think how I must lie to my husband if I buy it."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

[From the Chicago News.] If you can't do a kind act with good grace don't do it. In trying to save it the average man loses a lot of money.

Conceit may puff a man up, but it doesn't boost him up. "With all the vegetables in it, and herbs—I'll bet you've got a lot of herbs tied up in your attic—my mothpleasantest place in the house, and I used to think so, too."

Miss Cynthla felt at last she had

It isn't because he wears his hair

short that a woman wishes she was a Many a man who takes himself a r-lously is considered a joke by his neigh-

director the difference lies in the size of their bills. When a girl begins to boss a young man he might just as well begin to save money to buy furniture-

Somehow a man never discovers that he is a fool until long after his neigh-bors have got next to the fact. "Oh, tommy-rot," he said, "did you write that?"

"Yes." Miss Cynthia admitted.

"Byron said it, you know?"

"Well, he didn't know what he was talking about. Why, if I loved a woman I should just love her all overno haif-way business for me."

"Oh," Miss Cynthia gasped. There was something in his tone that made his statement next door to a declaration—a fervency that positively thrilled her.

Somehow a man never discovers that he is a fool until long after his neighbors have got next to the fact.

Lucky is the boy who has a plain, hard-fisted old father afflicted with a generous supply of horse sense.

And once in a while a man doesn't marry because he's afraid he may have a large collection of his wife's folks to support.

[From the New York Press.] Optimism is lack of experience. When a boy won't lie it's a sign his mother thinks so.

A girl will never tell on a man for kissing her unless he didn't. The best way to make money specu